

This is a question that demands to be met fairly and squarely. Demagogues can't deal with it without disturbing the peaceful relation of the races, and it ought always to be kept out of politics.

The Nashville American has brought it into Tennessee politics by demanding a commission that will compel the railroads to give the negro equal privileges with the white man on their trains.

This is only going half way. If the American is sincere in its professed friendship for the negro, it should insist on seeing him admitted to all the privileges the white man enjoys, it must demand his admission to hotels and theatres, to maintain any kind of consistency.

Thus the civil rights law which the National Supreme Court, composed of Republican Judges, has declared unconstitutional, and which was thought to be thereby settled, has been revived as a local issue in Tennessee.

The question has been raised, and we said at the outset, it must be fairly and squarely met. The best people of both races, who want no disturbance between the whites and blacks, must say to the demagogues and overly ambitious negroes, we want none of this.

Race prejudice is a very deeply rooted prejudice, it can't be dealt with by any ordinary reasoning. The effort to force negro equality on the South by legislative enactments has proved a failure. It was the endeavor of the British government to force Protestantism on Ireland.

When the negro attempts to cross the line of social demarcation between himself and the whites, he arouses a demon that will work him ruin. But so far as we can observe, the negro is not obtuse in this particular. He has appeared satisfied with the equality before the law which is accorded him and the attempts to push him into the social world of the white man have come, first from the fanatics of the North, and now from the demagogues of the South.

We feel the greatest friendship for the negro. We are anxious to see him educated and elevated in all the duties of citizenship, but we consider it best for his interest, and that of the country in general, that such questions as that the American is raising, be left for time to solve.

The National Review, the organ of the Tennessee Republicans, contained an article last week highly eulogistic of Col. John H. Sledge. It spoke of him as the greatest among Tennessee Democrats, and enlarged on the great wrong he had done to the hands of Harris and other members of his party. It even went so far as to insinuate that these envious members of his own party while pretending friendship gave him the railroad commission's place for the express purpose of working his ruin. Can it be possible that the Republicans are laying plans to capture the old man of the mountains? The thing wouldn't be so strange as it might seem. The same element in Virginia which John Sledge represents in Tennessee have gone over to the Republicans under the leadership of Mahone.

A trick of the types last week made us speak of Brother Russ Shellyville Commercial as "ultra Republican," when we meant to say ultra republican. Brother Russ has been a newspaper man long enough to know how the intelligent compositor can unwittingly ruin the able editor with one pull at the type boxes, and will excuse the error. We spoke of Brother Russ as a republican in no proper sense. He gloried in the fact that he has always openly advocated the total repudiation of what he calls "the railroad debt," and objects to the 50-3 settlement because it only wiped out half of that debt.

When the Democrat yielded the long and short haul idea in the railroad commission question and argued that the railroads had a perfect right to charge more for carrying goods from Erin to Memphis than from Clarksville to Memphis, it seemed to us that it had yielded the whole thing and we couldn't think what further course could be devised for taxing the State with a useless commission. The truth has only recently come to light. The commission is wanted to force the railroads to give the negroes equal privileges with the white man on their trains.

Mr. L. D. West of this county contributes to this week's CHRONICLE a very interesting article on Aaron Burr. He displays a very minute acquaintance with the life and times of that prominent character in American history. The article to which Mr. West refers, was selected as a well written piece of miscellany, likely to prove interesting to the general reader. It was evidently gotten up with more regard to sensation than historic truth, and we are glad that Mr. West has so skillfully punctured its errors.

This other day the Virginia Democrats assembled in convention and nominated Gen. Fitzhugh Lee for Governor. They then proceeded to adopt a platform in which they demanded the repeal of the Internal Revenue law. The Virginia Democrats didn't know this was contrary to the opinions of the Nashville American, but ignorance is no excuse, and they are therefore Democrats no longer, but "Independents."

SOME time ago the American asked the National Review which it would most hurt the feelings of the Republican party to lose, its principles or its organs? The American was evidently then in a dilemma it has since avoided by deciding to steel both. Its advocacy of a civil rights railroad commission is the result of the decision.

The Democrat says, "All of our editorial articles are written by Mr. Gilmer M. Bell or some of the editorial staff." It seems to be a kind of kangaroo concern. The staff is so much bigger than the principle.

CLEVELAND came down on that petition signed like a "thousand of bricks."

The American's latest idea, i. e. its proposition to create a civil rights railroad commission, has raised a regular howl from the State press. Some of those papers that formerly followed the American, are loudest in their denunciations of the scheme and others maintain an ominous silence.

We give some extracts of this nature on the first page of this paper and herein present a few more. We haven't space for all we found:

The dirtiest, meanest, litteliest thing that a respectable newspaper has ever done is now being done by the American. It is now trying to induce the negroes to favor a railroad commission, because the "commission would have seen that your rights were maintained."—*Chester Citizen.*

Every thinking Democrat must deplore the fact that the American has thrust the race question upon the party and people of this State. It is a question that is boundless and unanswerable; no man can see or appreciate the end to which it would attain if given scope.—*Gibson County Herald.*

Independents may be either fools, malice, or selfish idlers, but they do not favor negro social equality. The late unlamented Nashville World died of too much railroad commission humbuggery, and the machine organ that put on its mantle seems to court the same fate on the foolishness.—*Waverly Times-Journal.*

The Nashville American, the leading Democratic paper in the State, goes further than any Republican ever has, or any colored person ever asks, and demands social equality on trains and in hotels for the negro. It is a wanton provocation to the whites.—*Cleveland Herald.*

Now when the year grows senescent and autumn dials are hinting at the presence of dog days, the annual stock of snake stories are making their appearance. They are seeing sea serpents on the coast and all kind of crawling things of strange shapes and curious ways are appearing to the denizens of the interior.

We were not expecting one of these years in so quiet and respectable a paper as the Nashville American, but nevertheless, in the issue of this journal we found the following:

We don't tell snake stories often, but when a snake comes to the front with two perfectly developed heads and four sparkling eyes fixed in the proper places with ruthless precision—then we think Dyer county should go to the world on her record. We tell a snake story right, and it is an old true tale. The other day as Johnny Claiborne went whistling through the woods, on the old Rogers place, just four miles from Dyer county, he encountered a snake, three feet long and as big around as a man's wrist. John killed that snake with a stick and at the first blow, thirty-five little snakes, by actual count, ran out of its mouth. The one with two heads was captured, but it died after being kept a day. It was then put in alcohol, in which condition it was brought to town and shown to us and many other people. The heads, which joined the body about the neck, were perfect, as also were the eyes. This is a plain, unvarnished tale, honest as the day is long, and we want every one to profess to be throwing "jim-jams" at us, either.

The arid soil of the Democrat do not refuse to tell about the edifying and edifying of that paper. He just waffles on the gaudy, like, and while pretending to tell a whole heap, don't really tell anything. Well, we don't insist. All we asked was that the Democrat put the mote out of its own eye before it attempted to pluck out the beam that it supposed to be bothering the optics of its brother.

The Virginia Democrats declared themselves in favor of a repeal of the internal revenue laws. The tax should certainly be taken off of tobacco. We agree with them that far—but why must be made to contribute to the support of the government. The present mode of collecting the liquor tax could be profitably amended, but the tax should not be abolished.

The Memphis Avalanche intimates that Gov. Bates is not Mr. Vortress' candidate for the Senate, and therefore the utmost harmony does not exist between these distinguished Tennessee statesmen. Vortress denies that he is himself a candidate, and the Avalanche thinks he will look after the interest of ex-Gov. Marks. There are several other Richmonds in the field, and the contest is likely to be lively.

The Democrat calls the Courier-Journal "an influential Democratic paper," but insists that the CHRONICLE is an "Independent," entitled to no place in the Democratic fold. Yet the C.J. occupies exactly the same relation to Tennessee politics that the CHRONICLE does. It advocated the scrapping of the railroad commission just as we did. Why is this?

The objection to Ed Shaw is to his character, and not to his color. The Avalanche has named a negro resident of Memphis whose appointment to the place Shaw wants, would be acceptable. Hillman and Josiah Patterson are about the only white men in Memphis who want the saddle colored agrarian appointed.

It would be queer if those Tennessee papers and politicians which have so long labeled themselves the only true Democrats, should go over, body and soul, to the Republicans, but they are certainly drifting that way. They are out of accord with the Administration and their civil rights railroad commission project is certainly Republican doctrine.

With the organs, the truly good, orthodox, Democratic organs—the Nashville American and the Clarksville Democrat, for instance—urge the endorsement of President Cleveland's civil service reform policy by the next Democratic convention in this State. The CHRONICLE intends to take a half position and would like to have the organs join it.

The CHRONICLE would be glad to see large numbers of negroes join the Democratic party. That would break up the color line and is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But the Democrats cannot make promises of social equality in order to gain negro votes.

The Democrat says, "All of our editorial articles are written by Mr. Gilmer M. Bell or some of the editorial staff." It seems to be a kind of kangaroo concern. The staff is so much bigger than the principle.

CLEVELAND came down on that petition signed like a "thousand of bricks."

The American's latest idea, i. e. its proposition to create a civil rights railroad commission, has raised a regular howl from the State press. Some of those papers that formerly followed the American, are loudest in their denunciations of the scheme and others maintain an ominous silence.

We give some extracts of this nature on the first page of this paper and herein present a few more. We haven't space for all we found:

The dirtiest, meanest, litteliest thing that a respectable newspaper has ever done is now being done by the American. It is now trying to induce the negroes to favor a railroad commission, because the "commission would have seen that your rights were maintained."—*Chester Citizen.*

Every thinking Democrat must deplore the fact that the American has thrust the race question upon the party and people of this State. It is a question that is boundless and unanswerable; no man can see or appreciate the end to which it would attain if given scope.—*Gibson County Herald.*

Independents may be either fools, malice, or selfish idlers, but they do not favor negro social equality. The late unlamented Nashville World died of too much railroad commission humbuggery, and the machine organ that put on its mantle seems to court the same fate on the foolishness.—*Waverly Times-Journal.*

The Nashville American, the leading Democratic paper in the State, goes further than any Republican ever has, or any colored person ever asks, and demands social equality on trains and in hotels for the negro. It is a wanton provocation to the whites.—*Cleveland Herald.*

Now when the year grows senescent and autumn dials are hinting at the presence of dog days, the annual stock of snake stories are making their appearance. They are seeing sea serpents on the coast and all kind of crawling things of strange shapes and curious ways are appearing to the denizens of the interior.

We were not expecting one of these years in so quiet and respectable a paper as the Nashville American, but nevertheless, in the issue of this journal we found the following:

We don't tell snake stories often, but when a snake comes to the front with two perfectly developed heads and four sparkling eyes fixed in the proper places with ruthless precision—then we think Dyer county should go to the world on her record. We tell a snake story right, and it is an old true tale. The other day as Johnny Claiborne went whistling through the woods, on the old Rogers place, just four miles from Dyer county, he encountered a snake, three feet long and as big around as a man's wrist. John killed that snake with a stick and at the first blow, thirty-five little snakes, by actual count, ran out of its mouth. The one with two heads was captured, but it died after being kept a day. It was then put in alcohol, in which condition it was brought to town and shown to us and many other people. The heads, which joined the body about the neck, were perfect, as also were the eyes. This is a plain, unvarnished tale, honest as the day is long, and we want every one to profess to be throwing "jim-jams" at us, either.

The arid soil of the Democrat do not refuse to tell about the edifying and edifying of that paper. He just waffles on the gaudy, like, and while pretending to tell a whole heap, don't really tell anything. Well, we don't insist. All we asked was that the Democrat put the mote out of its own eye before it attempted to pluck out the beam that it supposed to be bothering the optics of its brother.

The Virginia Democrats declared themselves in favor of a repeal of the internal revenue laws. The tax should certainly be taken off of tobacco. We agree with them that far—but why must be made to contribute to the support of the government. The present mode of collecting the liquor tax could be profitably amended, but the tax should not be abolished.

The Memphis Avalanche intimates that Gov. Bates is not Mr. Vortress' candidate for the Senate, and therefore the utmost harmony does not exist between these distinguished Tennessee statesmen. Vortress denies that he is himself a candidate, and the Avalanche thinks he will look after the interest of ex-Gov. Marks. There are several other Richmonds in the field, and the contest is likely to be lively.

The Democrat calls the Courier-Journal "an influential Democratic paper," but insists that the CHRONICLE is an "Independent," entitled to no place in the Democratic fold. Yet the C.J. occupies exactly the same relation to Tennessee politics that the CHRONICLE does. It advocated the scrapping of the railroad commission just as we did. Why is this?

The objection to Ed Shaw is to his character, and not to his color. The Avalanche has named a negro resident of Memphis whose appointment to the place Shaw wants, would be acceptable. Hillman and Josiah Patterson are about the only white men in Memphis who want the saddle colored agrarian appointed.

It would be queer if those Tennessee papers and politicians which have so long labeled themselves the only true Democrats, should go over, body and soul, to the Republicans, but they are certainly drifting that way. They are out of accord with the Administration and their civil rights railroad commission project is certainly Republican doctrine.

With the organs, the truly good, orthodox, Democratic organs—the Nashville American and the Clarksville Democrat, for instance—urge the endorsement of President Cleveland's civil service reform policy by the next Democratic convention in this State. The CHRONICLE intends to take a half position and would like to have the organs join it.

The CHRONICLE would be glad to see large numbers of negroes join the Democratic party. That would break up the color line and is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But the Democrats cannot make promises of social equality in order to gain negro votes.

The Democrat says, "All of our editorial articles are written by Mr. Gilmer M. Bell or some of the editorial staff." It seems to be a kind of kangaroo concern. The staff is so much bigger than the principle.

CLEVELAND came down on that petition signed like a "thousand of bricks."

The American's latest idea, i. e. its proposition to create a civil rights railroad commission, has raised a regular howl from the State press. Some of those papers that formerly followed the American, are loudest in their denunciations of the scheme and others maintain an ominous silence.

We give some extracts of this nature on the first page of this paper and herein present a few more. We haven't space for all we found:

The dirtiest, meanest, litteliest thing that a respectable newspaper has ever done is now being done by the American. It is now trying to induce the negroes to favor a railroad commission, because the "commission would have seen that your rights were maintained."—*Chester Citizen.*

Every thinking Democrat must deplore the fact that the American has thrust the race question upon the party and people of this State. It is a question that is boundless and unanswerable; no man can see or appreciate the end to which it would attain if given scope.—*Gibson County Herald.*

Independents may be either fools, malice, or selfish idlers, but they do not favor negro social equality. The late unlamented Nashville World died of too much railroad commission humbuggery, and the machine organ that put on its mantle seems to court the same fate on the foolishness.—*Waverly Times-Journal.*

The Nashville American, the leading Democratic paper in the State, goes further than any Republican ever has, or any colored person ever asks, and demands social equality on trains and in hotels for the negro. It is a wanton provocation to the whites.—*Cleveland Herald.*

Now when the year grows senescent and autumn dials are hinting at the presence of dog days, the annual stock of snake stories are making their appearance. They are seeing sea serpents on the coast and all kind of crawling things of strange shapes and curious ways are appearing to the denizens of the interior.

We were not expecting one of these years in so quiet and respectable a paper as the Nashville American, but nevertheless, in the issue of this journal we found the following:

We don't tell snake stories often, but when a snake comes to the front with two perfectly developed heads and four sparkling eyes fixed in the proper places with ruthless precision—then we think Dyer county should go to the world on her record. We tell a snake story right, and it is an old true tale. The other day as Johnny Claiborne went whistling through the woods, on the old Rogers place, just four miles from Dyer county, he encountered a snake, three feet long and as big around as a man's wrist. John killed that snake with a stick and at the first blow, thirty-five little snakes, by actual count, ran out of its mouth. The one with two heads was captured, but it died after being kept a day. It was then put in alcohol, in which condition it was brought to town and shown to us and many other people. The heads, which joined the body about the neck, were perfect, as also were the eyes. This is a plain, unvarnished tale, honest as the day is long, and we want every one to profess to be throwing "jim-jams" at us, either.

The arid soil of the Democrat do not refuse to tell about the edifying and edifying of that paper. He just waffles on the gaudy, like, and while pretending to tell a whole heap, don't really tell anything. Well, we don't insist. All we asked was that the Democrat put the mote out of its own eye before it attempted to pluck out the beam that it supposed to be bothering the optics of its brother.

The Virginia Democrats declared themselves in favor of a repeal of the internal revenue laws. The tax should certainly be taken off of tobacco. We agree with them that far—but why must be made to contribute to the support of the government. The present mode of collecting the liquor tax could be profitably amended, but the tax should not be abolished.

The Memphis Avalanche intimates that Gov. Bates is not Mr. Vortress' candidate for the Senate, and therefore the utmost harmony does not exist between these distinguished Tennessee statesmen. Vortress denies that he is himself a candidate, and the Avalanche thinks he will look after the interest of ex-Gov. Marks. There are several other Richmonds in the field, and the contest is likely to be lively.

The Democrat calls the Courier-Journal "an influential Democratic paper," but insists that the CHRONICLE is an "Independent," entitled to no place in the Democratic fold. Yet the C.J. occupies exactly the same relation to Tennessee politics that the CHRONICLE does. It advocated the scrapping of the railroad commission just as we did. Why is this?

The objection to Ed Shaw is to his character, and not to his color. The Avalanche has named a negro resident of Memphis whose appointment to the place Shaw wants, would be acceptable. Hillman and Josiah Patterson are about the only white men in Memphis who want the saddle colored agrarian appointed.

It would be queer if those Tennessee papers and politicians which have so long labeled themselves the only true Democrats, should go over, body and soul, to the Republicans, but they are certainly drifting that way. They are out of accord with the Administration and their civil rights railroad commission project is certainly Republican doctrine.

With the organs, the truly good, orthodox, Democratic organs—the Nashville American and the Clarksville Democrat, for instance—urge the endorsement of President Cleveland's civil service reform policy by the next Democratic convention in this State. The CHRONICLE intends to take a half position and would like to have the organs join it.

The CHRONICLE would be glad to see large numbers of negroes join the Democratic party. That would break up the color line and is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But the Democrats cannot make promises of social equality in order to gain negro votes.

The Democrat says, "All of our editorial articles are written by Mr. Gilmer M. Bell or some of the editorial staff." It seems to be a kind of kangaroo concern. The staff is so much bigger than the principle.

CLEVELAND came down on that petition signed like a "thousand of bricks."

The American's latest idea, i. e. its proposition to create a civil rights railroad commission, has raised a regular howl from the State press. Some of those papers that formerly followed the American, are loudest in their denunciations of the scheme and others maintain an ominous silence.

We give some extracts of this nature on the first page of this paper and herein present a few more. We haven't space for all we found:

The dirtiest, meanest, litteliest thing that a respectable newspaper has ever done is now being done by the American. It is now trying to induce the negroes to favor a railroad commission, because the "commission would have seen that your rights were maintained."—*Chester Citizen.*

Every thinking Democrat must deplore the fact that the American has thrust the race question upon the party and people of this State. It is a question that is boundless and unanswerable; no man can see or appreciate the end to which it would attain if given scope.—*Gibson County Herald.*

Independents may be either fools, malice, or selfish idlers, but they do not favor negro social equality. The late unlamented Nashville World died of too much railroad commission humbuggery, and the machine organ that put on its mantle seems to court the same fate on the foolishness.—*Waverly Times-Journal.*

The Nashville American, the leading Democratic paper in the State, goes further than any Republican ever has, or any colored person ever asks, and demands social equality on trains and in hotels for the negro. It is a wanton provocation to the whites.—*Cleveland Herald.*

Now when the year grows senescent and autumn dials are hinting at the presence of dog days, the annual stock of snake stories are making their appearance. They are seeing sea serpents on the coast and all kind of crawling things of strange shapes and curious ways are appearing to the denizens of the interior.

We were not expecting one of these years in so quiet and respectable a paper as the Nashville American, but nevertheless, in the issue of this journal we found the following:

We don't tell snake stories often, but when a snake comes to the front with two perfectly developed heads and four sparkling eyes fixed in the proper places with ruthless precision—then we think Dyer county should go to the world on her record. We tell a snake story right, and it is an old true tale. The other day as Johnny Claiborne went whistling through the woods, on the old Rogers place, just four miles from Dyer county, he encountered a snake, three feet long and as big around as a man's wrist. John killed that snake with a stick and at the first blow, thirty-five little snakes, by actual count, ran out of its mouth. The one with two heads was captured, but it died after being kept a day. It was then put in alcohol, in which condition it was brought to town and shown to us and many other people. The heads, which joined the body about the neck, were perfect, as also were the eyes. This is a plain, unvarnished tale, honest as the day is long, and we want every one to profess to be throwing "jim-jams" at us, either.

The arid soil of the Democrat do not refuse to tell about the edifying and edifying of that paper. He just waffles on the gaudy, like, and while pretending to tell a whole heap, don't really tell anything. Well, we don't insist. All we asked was that the Democrat put the mote out of its own eye before it attempted to pluck out the beam that it supposed to be bothering the optics of its brother.

The Virginia Democrats declared themselves in favor of a repeal of the internal revenue laws. The tax should certainly be taken off of tobacco. We agree with them that far—but why must be made to contribute to the support of the government. The present mode of collecting the liquor tax could be profitably amended, but the tax should not be abolished.

The Memphis Avalanche intimates that Gov. Bates is not Mr. Vortress' candidate for the Senate, and therefore the utmost harmony does not exist between these distinguished Tennessee statesmen. Vortress denies that he is himself a candidate, and the Avalanche thinks he will look after the interest of ex-Gov. Marks. There are several other Richmonds in the field, and the contest is likely to be lively.

The Democrat calls the Courier-Journal "an influential Democratic paper," but insists that the CHRONICLE is an "Independent," entitled to no place in the Democratic fold. Yet the C.J. occupies exactly the same relation to Tennessee politics that the CHRONICLE does. It advocated the scrapping of the railroad commission just as we did. Why is this?

The objection to Ed Shaw is to his character, and not to his color. The Avalanche has named a negro resident of Memphis whose appointment to the place Shaw wants, would be acceptable. Hillman and Josiah Patterson are about the only white men in Memphis who want the saddle colored agrarian appointed.

It would be queer if those Tennessee papers and politicians which have so long labeled themselves the only true Democrats, should go over, body and soul, to the Republicans, but they are certainly drifting that way. They are out of accord with the Administration and their civil rights railroad commission project is certainly Republican doctrine.

With the organs, the truly good, orthodox, Democratic organs—the Nashville American and the Clarksville Democrat, for instance—urge the endorsement of President Cleveland's civil service reform policy by the next Democratic convention in this State. The CHRONICLE intends to take a half position and would like to have the organs join it.

The CHRONICLE would be glad to see large numbers of negroes join the Democratic party. That would break up the color line and is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But the Democrats cannot make promises of social equality in order to gain negro votes.

The Democrat says, "All of our editorial articles are written by Mr. Gilmer M. Bell or some of the editorial staff." It seems to be a kind of kangaroo concern. The staff is so much bigger than the principle.

CLEVELAND came down on that petition signed like a "thousand of bricks."

The American's latest idea, i. e. its proposition to create a civil rights railroad commission, has raised a regular howl from the State press. Some of those papers that formerly followed the American, are loudest in their denunciations of the scheme and others maintain an ominous silence.

We give some extracts of this nature on the first page of this paper and herein present a few more. We haven't space for all we found:

The dirtiest, meanest, litteliest thing that a respectable newspaper has ever done is now being done by the American. It is now trying to induce the negroes to favor a railroad commission, because the "commission would have seen that your rights were maintained."—*Chester Citizen.*

Every thinking Democrat must deplore the fact that the American has thrust the race question upon the party and people of this State. It is a question that is boundless and unanswerable; no man can see or appreciate the end to which it would attain if given scope.—*Gibson County Herald.*

Independents may be either fools, malice, or selfish idlers, but they do not favor negro social equality. The late unlamented Nashville World died of too much railroad commission humbuggery, and the machine organ that put on its mantle seems to court the same fate on the foolishness.—*Waverly Times-Journal.*

The Nashville American, the leading Democratic paper in the State, goes further than any Republican ever has, or any colored person ever asks, and demands social equality on trains and in hotels for the negro. It is a wanton provocation to the whites.—*Cleveland Herald.*

Now when the year grows senescent and autumn dials are hinting at the presence of dog days, the annual stock of snake stories are making their appearance. They are seeing sea serpents on the coast and all kind of crawling things of strange shapes and curious ways are appearing to the denizens of the interior.

We were not expecting one of these years in so quiet and respectable a paper as the Nashville American, but nevertheless, in the issue of this journal we found the following:

We don't tell snake stories often, but when a snake comes to the front with two perfectly developed heads and four sparkling eyes fixed in the proper places with ruthless precision—then we think Dyer county should go to the world on her record. We tell a snake story right, and it is an old true tale. The other day as Johnny Claiborne went whistling through the woods, on the old Rogers place, just four miles from Dyer county, he encountered a snake, three feet long and as big around as a man's wrist. John killed that snake with a stick and at the first blow, thirty-five little snakes, by actual count, ran out of its mouth. The one with two heads was captured, but it died after being kept a day. It was then put in alcohol, in which condition it was brought to town and shown to us and many other people. The heads, which joined the body about the neck, were perfect, as also were the eyes. This is a plain, unvarnished tale, honest as the day is long, and we want every one to profess to be throwing "jim-jams" at us, either.

The arid soil of the Democrat do not refuse to tell about the edifying and edifying of that paper. He just waffles on the gaudy, like, and while pretending to tell a whole heap, don't really tell anything. Well, we don't insist. All we asked was that the Democrat put the mote out of its own eye before it attempted to pluck out the beam that it supposed to be bothering the optics of its brother.

The Virginia Democrats declared themselves in favor of a repeal of the internal revenue laws. The tax should certainly be taken off of tobacco. We agree with them that far—but why must be made to contribute to the support of the government. The present mode of collecting the liquor tax could be profitably amended, but the tax should not be abolished.

The Memphis Avalanche intimates that Gov. Bates is not Mr. Vortress' candidate for the Senate, and therefore the utmost harmony does not exist between these distinguished Tennessee statesmen. Vortress denies that he is himself a candidate, and the Avalanche thinks he will look after the interest of ex-Gov. Marks. There are several other Richmonds in the field, and the contest is likely to be lively.

The Democrat calls the Courier-Journal "an influential Democratic paper," but insists that the CHRONICLE is an "Independent," entitled to no place in the Democratic fold. Yet the C.J. occupies exactly the same relation to Tennessee politics that the CHRONICLE does. It advocated the scrapping of the railroad commission just as we did. Why is this?

The objection to Ed Shaw is to his character, and not to his color. The Avalanche has named a negro resident of Memphis whose appointment to the place Shaw wants, would be acceptable. Hillman and Josiah Patterson are about the only white men in Memphis who want the saddle colored agrarian appointed.

It would be queer if those Tennessee papers and politicians which have so long labeled themselves the only true Democrats, should go over, body and soul, to the Republicans, but they are certainly drifting that way. They are out of accord with the Administration and their civil rights railroad commission project is certainly Republican doctrine.

With the organs, the truly good, orthodox, Democratic organs—the Nashville American and the Clarksville Democrat, for instance—urge the endorsement of President Cleveland's civil service reform policy by the next Democratic convention in this State. The CHRONICLE intends to take a half position and would like to have the organs join it.

The CHRONICLE would be glad to see large numbers of negroes join the Democratic party. That would break up the color line and is a consummation devoutly to be wished. But the Democrats cannot make promises of social equality in order to gain negro votes.

The Democrat says, "All of our editorial articles are written by Mr. Gilmer M. Bell or some of the editorial staff." It seems to be a kind of kangaroo concern. The staff is so much bigger than the principle.

CLEVELAND came down on that petition signed like a "thousand of bricks."